REFLECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE GREEN IN THE TREES. In spring, when the green gits back in the trees, And the sun comes out and stays, And yer boots palls on with a good tight squeeze, And you think of yer barefoot days: When you ort to work and you want to not,

And you and yer wife agrees

It's time to spade up the garden lot-When the green gits back in the trees-Well! work is the least o' my idees When the green, you know, gits back in the trees:

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees Is a-buzzin' aroun' agin, In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please" Old gait they bum roun' in; When the groun's all bald where the hay-rick

And the crick's riv. and the breeze Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood, And the green gits back in the trees. I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these, The time when the green gits back in the

When the whole tail-feathers o' wintertime Is all pulled out and gone! And the sap it thaws and begins to climb, And the sweat it starts out on A feller's forrerd, a gittin' down At the old spring on his knees-I kind o' like jes' a-loaferin' roun' When the green gits back in the trees-

Jes'a-potterin' roun' as I-durn-please-When the green, you know, gits back in -James Whiteom's Rileg, in N. F. World,

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES.

An Old Engineer Tells of Some of His Adventures.

An Unsuccessful Attempt at Suicide by a Man Now Prosperous-The Closest Possible Escape From a Terrible Collision.

Alderman De Witt C. Kellogg was not always a grocery man, or a politician, more than he has always been an of me.' Alderman. It has only been within the present year that that Alderman shied his easter into the political arena. For twenty years previously he was one of the most reliable locomotive engineers that ever leaned out of a cab window and raced over the earth from town to town, from county to county and from State to State.

The engineer Alderman sat in the entertaining a cluster of his brotherand not at a loss for words.

proaching the Grand River avenue crossing," said he, "you can see down him know we were coming, and the fellow took his whip and touched up the horse with it. The horse was a fine-looking animal, young and full of Alderman, "but I was once so mighty life, and the buggy a new one, altogether a very handsome rig. The horse trotted faster toward the crossing and thought I should die. It is terriblewe were pounding along at a good riding over the track with another enspeed ourselves. As we got closer I gine and death sturing one in the face measured the distance and saw that a few yards ahead. if both of us kept up the same gait we would sarely come together on the crossing. I jerked the whistle several times to warn him; he looked at us coming, but I'll be hanged if he didn't waited at the wagon works for the touch up the horse again. On we both | Canada Southern, No. 9, if she was only raced, and about one hundred feet from a few minutes late, but if she was the crossing I saw we were going to much overdue we would pull out and late then to stop. Just as we dashed wagon works the road takes a sharp upon the crossing his horse swerved and rather a long curve, and No. 4 and around, threw the buggy on the track No. 9 ran in opposite directions on the in front of us, and the next moment curve and on the same track. We buggy, man and horse were pitched were dead on time that day and numcrashing into the cattle guard and bar 9 was no where to be seen or heard. ditch. I stopped as soon as I could An engineer would have been put and backed up. The fellow was just down as insure if he left the wagon crawling out of the wreck. His face works at that time without orders, I was as white as his shirt-bosom. The had a careful confucior. I received horse was dead, with a spoke of one the signal to pull out. The conductor of the wheels sticking through his ribs. was on the other side of the train from The man's hat-a big white onelodged on the pilot of the locomotive. I pulled it off and handed it to him.

hardly hold it. "Didn't you hear the whistle?" I a sked him.

"Yes, he said, that I thought I could beat you across.'

in. Railroad money seems to be reger coaches. Just before I let 'er go, railroads are due to the overworking but the election machinery being in the hands garded as prey for any body who can I looked over towards the station to of the employes."-Detroit Free Press. of the Democracy, they are either excluded get it. A few weeks afterwards a gen- see if there was any signal out. If there was a red flag out, that was oreft. In case an engineer strikes any ders to back down on the side track thing he is required to make out a and wait for No. 9. I saw no flag out written report of it, with full particu- and left, feeling positive that no flag lars. I had done so in this case. The was there. We were a few minutes structures with coal tar, as a rough and superintendent's visitor stated that he over the schedule in leaving, and I ready means of preserving them from past which should not be repeated. Relying had been struck by a Lake Shore train. pulled out the throttle with the deter- the action of damp, has been common his horse killed and his buggy smashed mination to make up all of it as quickly from the earliest days of gas industry. ernor, becoming terrified at the prospect of deinto kindling wood. He himself, fortu- as I could. I never thought of No. 9 It has also been usual in chemical works feat, issued orders to fabricate and manufactnately, escaped with his life. The after we left the wagon works-until to protect the stones used in the conhorse and buggy he estimated to be about six minutes later there came an struction of acid tanks, etc., by a preworth \$350, and he came to see if he impression of the train that will last as liminary soaking in heated tar. But couldn't get a little something from the long as I live. We were just humming the great improvement in strength and fine, by foreign certificates of election a Prescompany for their loss. He was will- along—the track was well laid though impermeability to moisture, which re- ident may be chosen. Senators and Repreing to come down to \$250.

asked Blodgett.

"The superintendent called a clerk there she was! and sent for my report. He read to the "My God, Jim,' I said to my fire- plications. He points out that drain man his answer to my question as to men, there is No. 9." whether he heard the whistle or not. "And she's flyin', too," said Jim. and brittle as they leave the kiln, may and then the clerk was directed to What'll we do, Kell? he shouted. show the gentleman how the door! looked on the outside. He went and

which we lost in leaving Toledo. There | locomotive.

quite clear. I blew again. Just as we | those eight feet. rushed upon him what do you suppose of the pilot struck him and the next hold me up. instant he was flying down into the swamp. We were going at such high | heard about it. Am I to blame?" seat on the other side of the track. I

speed that I think it was three-fourths of a mile before we came to a stop. I backed up and the fellow had crawled about it-the narrow escape on the out of the mud and water and taken a curve. Am I to blame?" thought he was killed, you know. I suppose he was going to try it again hands then, Mr. Blodgett. I resign. with the next train. We loaded him and you must get somebody else to into a baggage car and brought him to take out my engine in the morning." town. He let on that he could speak German only, and we could not get | wait and see before you resign. You much out of him. There wasn't, though. are excited now: you will think differa scratch on him. " A year or so afterward." the Alder-

down on the ground looking the old flag out there and I didn't see it, it is machine over to see that every thing high time that I should resign before was all right.

"How do!" he said "How are you, sir," I replied. He vas dressed in a policeman's uniform. I didn't know him from Adam.

"Know me?" he gently inquired.

"Well, I know you," he said, as he walked up to the pilot and stooping

down looked at it intently.

"This is the ragine that came near the spot, I guess, which struck me," and he pointed to the heel of the pilot.

"Recollection of the incident then flashed on me, and we had a talk about Council chamber yesterday morning, it. He said he did not have the heart to return to his family, and sat down Aldermen with stories of narrow es- there, having made up his mind to capes during the years he was on the throw himself under the first train road. They were intensely interesting, that came along. He got a start, someas the speaker was full of animation how, braced up, reunited with his and would know whether the flag was family and is now doing well and is out or not.) "Coming into Detroit, and while ap- happy. But he had a close call, boys, -the closest I ever saw. The tears came into the policeman's eyes as he saves me. Where was Brown?" the street a long way. One day I no- stooped down and looked at the wheels. ticed a fellow drive slowly toward the But old 235 never committed murder crossing. I tooted the whistle to let as long as I had hold of her throttle."

"Were you ever in a collision?" inquired one. "Not quite," responded the engineer close to it that I measured the distance between me and the spot where I

"I was running No. 4 out of Toledo." esumed the speaker proceeding to narrate the experience, "on the day when this happened. We usually

"Who gave that signal?" I asked my Breman. His hand trembled so that he could

"The coaductor," he said. "Sure?"

"Don't I know the conductor?" he

"Well, I let 'er out, and away we span. The train was made up of a "Now here is where the rub comes baggage and mail car and two passen- much to do. Many accidents on the titled to vote, and generally Republican in polit was a curve, and there isn't any sults from the simple operation of boil- sentatives elected, who are to decide every "Did the engineer blow the whistle?" more danger to speak of on a good ing bricks and stones in gas tar, is piece of curved track than there is on certainly not so generally known as it the taxes of every citizen, and guide and con-"No, he did not, said the man. I a straight away section. I sat on the should be. Professor Lange, in the trol the destiny of the Nation for the coming can bring half-a-dozen people who will inside of the curve, and inadvertently new edition of his work, "Coal Tar and swear that the whistle was not blown. raising my eyes upon the track ahead,

and without shutting her off I braced improved by similar treatment; and for "A man who is now on the police my feet against the boiler, threw her many purposes the dead black color force here," continued Aid. Kellogg, over and clapped on the saud and the which results is an advantage rather "had the closest escape from being cut air. This action reversed the drive than an objection. The tar should be into mince-meat that I ever saw. He wheels of the engine and set them run- deprived of water and its most volatile got to drinking, then left his family ning backward, while the other wheals oils; and to produce good results the and stayed away about a year. He of the engine and of the train ran for- bath must be maintained at a temperawas returning empty-handed and sor- ward. This greatly increased the re- ture of 100 degrees C. The articles to rowful when I saw him that day sitting sistance against the forward motion of be treated should be thoroughly dried. on the end of a tie just the other side the train, and is only resorted to by and allowed to remain in the tar for of the Rogue bridge. I was coming up engineers when a crisis is imminent, as from Toledo, my regular run, and was there is danger of blowing out the cyltrying to make up fifteen minutes' time | inder heads and otherwise straining the

was a fifteen-mile stretch between here | "Gentlemen," said Kellogg, "a steam have to make a stop and the boys used big to me before as that No. 9. Talk forty miles an hour. When I saw this comotive. I could see her old drivers that he looked around at us. Now, that curve. There was no time to blow ment."-Dicken's Magazine.

when a man looks at my engine I never the whistle until after I had reversed pay any more attention to him as it her. Galloway-Alex. Galloway was may be presumed that most of man- No. 9's engineer-saw me about the kind have enough gumption to leave same time I saw him. What he did I the track and allow a locomotive to don't know; I suppose he did the same pass by without trying to molest it. as I, but this I do know, and that is that the end of a curve, I noticed the fellow pilots were, by actual measurement, still sitting there and remarked to my just eight feet apart. Alex. and I fireman that I did not think he was climbed down and shook hands across

"Of course I was overdue when we he did? The --- fool threw himself ran into Detroit," he continued, "but backwards over the rail. Great God- it was not until I had looked over my that was all I had time to think of. engine, washed and changed my clothes You gentlemen, who may never have that I began to feel the effects of my been on a locomotive under those cir- narrow escape. I broke completely cumstances can not understand the down, and recollect walking into Suhorror of the sight. But he was not perintendent Blodgett's office with my killed-how did he escape? The heel knees so shaky that they would hardly

"Well, said I to Blodgett, you've

"Heard about what?" he said. "O come, now; I know you know all "I don't know."

"I'll take the matter in my own "Don't do that, Kellogg," said he,

ently when you are composed." "No. sir." I said, "I know what I'm man went on as his auditors drew a doing, and mean what I say. I didn't sigh of relief, "a man walked up to my see any flag out at the wagon works. I engine, down at Brush street depot, have been on this road a good many just as I was about to pull out. I was years, Mr. Blodgett, and if there was a

> something serious does happen." "This is a sensible way to talk, Kellogg," said he. "Now you think this matter over until morning, then let me

"You see if I was to blame," ex-"I do not," I said, 'you have the best | plained Kellogg aside, "I did not want to give them an opportunity to discharge

"I concluded to investigate myself," said Kellogg, "and told the superintendent that I would call at his house at nine o'clock that night and inform killing me-cutting my head off. This is him of my final decision. He said that would be satisfactory, and I jumped on a street car in the evening and rode out to West Detroit to intercept Galloway on his return to Detroit. Alex showed up all right and on time, though I could see that he was still a little shaky."

"'How is it, Alex?' I asked, climbing into his engine, 'was the flag out?' (He ran into Toledo right after I left,

"No," he said, "Kel, it wasn't!"

Brown, the narrator explained, was ment. There is no longer eccasion to despair the chief train dispatcher of the diput out if he wanted No. 4 to side-track for No. 9. He had not done it.

"Where was Brown?" repeated Alex. "When I ran in Brown was in a dead faint on the platform and they were throwing water in his face, which was as white as a sheet, trying to bring

Brown was checking off some cars to make up a train, a duty that was then imposed on dispatchers, and his brain being mixed up in the combination he forgot all about us for the moment and transformed into a party machine. * * * neglected to send out the flag. In the meantime I ran in and seeing no flag outsupposed the track was clear to the first siding and pulled out. A moment collide without a doubt. It was too pass her up the road. Beyond the after I left Brown rushed out on the platform and cried.

"Where is No. 4?" "There she goes around the curve,"

"Great God!" said Brown and fell in a dead faint on the platform. He expected there would be an awful slaughter in a few minutes more. He was powerless to prevent it and he knew that No. 9 was on that curve too.

"Did you resign?" "No. I went around and told Blodgett that I had proved there was no flag out and would stay."

"Did Brown resign? "No: but he was laid off for ten days, then reinstated and some of the work taken off of him. An assistant chief dispatcher was appointed, whose duty was to look after the train lists. This was a concession that Brown had too ment of this purpose. They are citizens en-

NEW USES FOR TAR.

How to Render Drains and Roofing Tiles Perfectly Water-Tight.

The coating of brick and wooden Ammonia," draws attention to the sub- self-government is at an end upon this contiject, and indicates several useful apand roofing tiles, which are quite porous be rendered absolutely water tight and In a few moments she would be on us. | much stronger by immersion in a bath "Guess we'd better stay, Jim." I said. of hot tar. Building stones are greatly

some time. - Christian at Work.

POLITICAL FETICHISM.

A Vivid Pen Picture of Grover Cleveland and His Followers. The alleged election of Grover Cleveland to the Presidency in 1884 was the most astounding phenomenon in American politics, and it is doubtful whether its parallel can be found in As we neared the bridge, which was at when those engines came to a stop the the history of any nation. Obscure men, ignother and of a curve. I noticed the follow pilots were by natural measurement rant men, degraded men, have been elevated to power, but it has never before occurred that a man possessing every acknowledged disqualification has been selected because of them, and elevated from the lowest to the highest estate without ever having expressed a recorded opinion upon any public question. It is not known that he ever made a political speech, shot at Union soldiers simply because tried an important cause, was a member of any legislative body, wrote a remembered paragraph or expressed an intelligent idea; and their country, was a Democrat. Every the South, and except that he farnished a substitute when conscripted, whom he subsequently permitted to die in the poor-house, it lieved that the grand fabric of the is certain that he sustained no personal re-lation, either in sentiment or deed, to the most momentous controversy of modern times. He has no perceptible connection with the category of accidents to which his Every man who tried to burn asylums elevation is due. He has neither personal following, popularity, admiration nor respect, because he had exhibited none of the traits nor | crat-although he knew that thousands attainments that inspire regard. He was not eloquent, nor learned, nor cultivated, nor agreeable, nor enterta ning, nor attractive in mind, manner or person. His enjoyments another, would clutch children from were those which are found in the unrestrained their mother's arms—every wretch indulgence of the appetites and passions, and his chosen associates were the companions of

From this inert and vacant mass the trans-cendental sts and Phar sees of our politics have made unto themselves a graven image. to which they bow down and worship with ig ominious idolatry and self-abasement. They declare that he possesses the courage of Jackson, though the first threat of public exasperation, like that aroused by the battle-flag order, drives h in to retraction, and to the imputation of unpopular acts to the indiscretion of sub ordinates. His tedious platitudes are described as wisdom, and his dult self-complacency as imperturbable poise and resolution H's wearisome protestations of purity, and of antagonism to the corrupt and malignant influences of his party associates, are announced as evidences of official integrity, which justify h s assumptions of superior bonesty, and warrant him in perpetually impugning the motives of mankind. He regards as enemies all who are unable to concur with his swollen estimate of his superlative pre-eminence, and manifests resentment toward all opponents, whether in his own party or elsewhere. Having chented the "reformers" and bullied the renegades in the North, he truckles to his masters in the South, aclinowledges his hypocrisy, admits his treachery, and, not disconcerted by exposure, demands another term in the face of his plain avowal that he would not ask for a renomination. Devoid alike of imagination and of conscience, he appeals neither to the sentiment nor to the moral sense of the people. Attention will not be diverted, therefore, from the real issue of the campaign by considerations personal to Cleveland. He will be nominated, not as a leader but as a fetich-a thing endowed by superstition and ignorance with fictitious attributes. There will be no hero worship. It is impossible to exc.te popular enthusiasm for an Executive who confessedly reached the climax of his great powers in refusing to approve an appropriation for a public building in a country town, and vetoing with ghoulish glee a two-dollar pension bill for a mutilated and disabled Union veteran. Paradoxical as it may appear, the Administration of Cleveland has resulted in inestimable advantage to the people of the United States. It | in the custom-house were protected by "I thought not," I said, "and that has furnished additional evidence, if such were necessary, of their capacity for self-govern-

of the perpetuity of the Republic. The Democracy were intrusted with power vision and a very careful and reliable upon a pledge of economy and reform in the man. It was his duty to have the flag administration of the Government. Reform implies that there is something which needs reformation, and the electors have the right to inquire whether this pledge has been kept or violated. It will be one of the most important issues of the campaign, and the evidence is conclusive and overwhelming that since the days of Jackson there has been no such shameless and dissolute prost tution of the public service to personal and partisan uses as that which has occurred under this new dispensation of purity, sweetness and light, which was supposed to have ushered in the political millennium. The degradation is complete. Even the pretense of virtue has been dropped, and the unhappy victims of the mock-marriage are treated with unfeeling derision and neglect.

Every department of the Government has been One of the most profound and pervading impulses of the American character is an intense | pride in citizenship and in the institutions and the honor of the Nation. The Democratic party will be called upon to render an account of its is an unparalleled record of sycophancy and imbecility. No one can read its annals without humiliation, shame and indignation. The flusco in Mexico, the surrender to England, the disgraceful exhibitions of boorishness and ignorance at other courts, from a chapter of ignominy that fitt ngly supplements the policy of selecting as diplomatic representatives of the Government those who had only signal zed tort from the custom-house employes themselves by efforts for its destruction. * * * But the issue that exceeds all others in im-

153 votes in the Electoral College assured to the Democratic party without any other effort than that required to write the certificates of election. Forty-eight more in the North will give Cleveland another term, during which the Supreme Court will be reconstructed upon the basis of host lity to the constitutional amendamong the white politicians, but among the white voters of the South, there is a settled and avowed determination to eliminate the negro as an element in the political problem, and to suppress h s vote. In the language of the Senator from Louisiana, the negroes are to be "persuaded" to abstain from voting! There is no longer any disguise or concealfrom the polis or the r votes are suppressed and destroyed. The election in Louisiana, April 17, is an illustration of the methods employed. The State is undoubtedly Republican, and Warmoth was unquestionably the choice of the majority of the electors. The Governor publicly pledged himself to an honest election, admitting that frauds had been committed in the upon these assurances the Republicans organa spurious major ty so astounding that the only or, least of all, who ever held the lucky none of your business!" That is to say, by the question affecting the tariff, the revenues, the currency, our relations, foreign and domestic, methods are to prevail, then constitutional nent. Dahomoy and Zululand are no worse .-Senator J. J. Ingalls, in North American Review,

WORDS FITLY SPOKEN.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll Tells Why

He Is a Republican. I am opposed to the Democratic party, says Colonel Ingersoll, and I want to tell you why. Every ordinance of secession that was ever drawn was done by a Democrat. Every man that tried to tear the old flag down was a thin that any voter can see through it. mocrat. Every enemy this country has had for twenty-five years was a Democrat. Every man that starved late for tax reduction in the future as Union soldiers, refusing them a crust it has in the past, which the Demoin the extremity of death, was a Dem- cratic party is incapable of doing, and ocrat. The man that assassinated opposed to doing, except by its prom-Abraham Lincoln was a Democrat, ises, which never are redeemed .- Chi--Overheard on the Rialto.-First Every man that sympathized with cago Journal. actor-"Ah! Cholly! Thought you the assassin-every man that was were in England." Second actor (lan- giad that the noblest Presicrossed the pond; but I couldn't stand Democrat. Every man that wanted chant, as suitable for the ratification to call it the race course. Well, I was about the City Hall being big, why it it—really couten't." First actor—the privilege of whipping another man booming over the race course at about was an ant hill to the size of No. 9's lo- "Beastly climate, eh?" Second actor to make him work for nothing and pay -"Not that. I got so cick on the him with lashes on his naked back, man, I blew the whistle and not ced spinning around on the inside rail of steamer that I threw up the engage was a Democrat. Every man that raised Meedhounds to pursue human

beings was a Democrat. Every man mothers and sold them into slavery was a Democrat. Every man that swore he would never pay the bonds, every man that swere he would never redeem the greenbacks, every maligner of his country's honor, was a Democrat. Every man who hid in the bushes and they were trying to inforce the laws of Union at pleasure, every man who be-American Government could be made to crumble instantly into dust at the touch of treason, was a Democrat. in the city of New York was a Demoof flame, leaping from one building to that did it was a Democrat. Recollect it! Every man that tried to spread the small-pox and the yellow fever in the North was a Democrat. Soldiers, every scar you have on your heroic bodies was given you by a Democrat. I am a Republican. - Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

WIDOW M'GUINNESS' PIG. A Civil-Service Reform Beast Which Never Found an Owner.

The sub-committee of the United States Investigating Committee, which is investigating the methods of "reform" in the great New York custom-

house, has unveiled an incident which would have delighted the soul of Artemus Ward-the incident of "the raffle of Widow McGuinness' pig." It is something absolutely unique in the annals of politics, and it is a brilliant illustration of the fertility of the Democratic "reformer's" ingenuity as applied to the civil service.

It befell in 1885 that there was an election pending in New York in which that noted reformer Hill was the Democratic candidate for Governor. The sworn testimony before the sub-committee develops the fact that the enormous enginery of the custom-house was vigorously worked by the new Democratic Administration to aid the State Democratic canvass. A notorious politician was put at the head of the custom-house machine, in spite of the protests of George William Curtis and the mugwumps. Although the places the letter of the Civil-Service reform law and the explicit pledges of President Cleveland, wholesale removals were ordered to make places for Democratic ward strikers and fine workers. The testimony shows that drunken loafers and illiterate scalawags were Citizens' Bank Building, surreptitiously furnished with lists of the questions asked in the Civil-Service examination, by which means they were able to employ persons to write out the answers, and so the law was set at defiance.

In the midst of all this, and in the very heat of Governor Hill's reform campaign, "the raffle of Widow McGuinness' pig" occurred. And yet, Widow McGuinness never had a pig;" there never was a "Widow McGuinness" and no "raffle" actually Guinness' pig" was purely a figment stewardship in dealing with foreign powers. It of the Democratic reformer's brain, an airy, delicate and original, and withal a most defective, creation of the imagination, devised and carried out for the express purpose of circumboodle for Governor Hill's reform campersonally demanded contributions or sold tickets to the etherial fiction known as the raffle of Widow Mc Guinness pig. The whole thing was Foreign perfectly well understood by the vicments and the statutes of freedom. Not only tims. A number of them swear that they invested twenty dollars in the raffle." They were not molested in their places. Some testify to the subcommittee that they then refused to mismissed. Some contributed smaller amounts than were demanded. Many of them also were dismissed.

In many respects the "raffle" was a success. Boodle to the amount of \$3,000 was thus extorted and turned over to aid Governor Hill. But the "pig "-Oh! Where was he? In spite of the most searching cross-examination of witnesses who invested in tickets the whereabouts of the "pig" or even any thing relating to his existence, is still an impenetrable mystery. Nobody can be found who ever saw it. or who ever heard where it was kept. ticket for it.

But for all that the "raffle of Widow Guinness' pip" will go into history as the very point of the shiny pinnacle of Democratic Civil-Service reforma point so sharp, so obvious and so suggestive that even George William century, and it is none of our business! If such | Curtis is said to be beginning to see it. -Sioux City (Ia.) Journal.

DRIFT OF OPINION.

The crown presented to Jeff Davis the other day being of silver, that fosil from the secession era is in a position to be dubbed the "Silver King." -Toledo Blade.

With many people the Civil-Service reform issue has become the Civil-Service reform tissue, and it is so -Baltimore American. The Republican party will legis-

The New York Tribune respectfully suggests to the many Democrats and Wyandotte in which we did not engine on a railroad never looked so guidly)—"Naw, I had a fair offer and I dent ever elected was dead, was a who don't like Cleveland the following meetings following the St. Louis convention:

The quali-bird has a snow-white fiesh, Likewise the rooster game; The crow-bird's flesh isn't white at all, But we'll cat it just the same.

that clutched babies from the breasts of shricking, shuddering, crouching mothers and sold them into slavery TO MANUFACTURERS.

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after three years of administration his polititain to this hour whether his pred lections in the war for the Union were with the North or lieved that a State could get out of the well as the most prosperous city in Central Kansas. It will soon have

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occurred. This "raffle of Widow Me- LEBOLD, FISHER & CO., Proprietors.

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portance is suffrage in the South. There are paign, the bosses went around and STEAMSHIP TICKETS

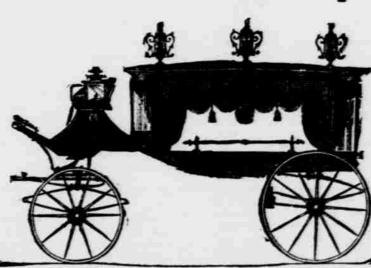
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C. M. LEBOLD, J. M. FISHER, J. K. HEREST, Proprietors. E. A. HEREST, Cashier.

Our individual liability is not limited, as is the case with stockholders of incorporated banks,

LEBOLD, FISHER & CO., Bankers,

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